Mulan Gets Spanked
By Yu May

Once upon a time, in ancient China, there lived a young woman named Mulan. When Mulan came of age to be married, her parents instructed her to prepare to meet the matchmaker, whose job was to educate girls, and find them suitable husbands. But Mulan was nervous she would fail the matchmaker's examination and decided to cheat by writing notes on her hand in ink. But when her mother discovered the cheat notes while helping Mulan bathe, Mother was angry and disappointed. "Mulan, what's this?" her mother asked sternly.

"Notes! In case I forget something?" Mulan lied, hoping to avoid the punishment.

"Don't lie to me, Mulan. You know that cheating is wrong and dishonorable," her mother replied.

Mulan felt ashamed of herself for trying to cheat and knew that she deserved to be punished.

Mulan's mother retrieved an ornate ivory bath brush and ordered her daughter to bend over the bathtub. As Mulan lowered herself into position, sticking out her bottom, she heard giggling, and blushed bright red when she noticed a group of young servant girls watching. But as Mulan felt her mother tapping the ivory hairbrush against her soaking wet bottom, Mulan knew that all too soon, her face would not be the only thing blushing bright red.

Mulan felt the first impact of the brush on her dripping bottom, and each smack echoed loudly in the public bathhouse. She winced as the stinging sensation increased, and in her heart she knew that cheating was not worth this humiliation.

"I'm sorry, mother. I won't do it again," Mulan pleaded, but her mother was resolute.

"I'll make sure you won't," her mother said firmly, as she continued to spank Mulan.

When the punishment was over, Mulan's mother ordered her to wash off the cheat notes, get dressed, and go to take her exam without cheating. Mulan felt the sting of the punishment as she looked at her red bottom in the mirror. She winced as she rubbed her aching buttocks with both hands. But Mulan knew that her mother was right, and that both the pain and the shame she felt were the due penalty for her dishonorable conduct.

Folding her hands in front of her, Mulan bowed her head low. "I'm sorry, mother. I know I deserved the punishment. Thank you, for spanking me."

Mulan's mother put a hand under her daughter's chin, and gently raised her up. "I forgive you, Mulan. But remember, this is what you can expect if you ever try to cheat again. It's better to fail with honor than to cheat your way to success." Mulan nodded in agreement. Then as she heard the servant girls giggling at the sight of her, Mulan rushed to dress in her hanfu, feeling humbled, but also loved.

From that day forward, Mulan always remembered the lesson her mother taught her about the consequences of cheating.

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Months later, Mulan ran away from home, disguising herself as a male soldier in the hope of winning honor for her family. I'm sure you've heard the story of her many adventures, and how she became the hero of China.

But when Mulan returned home from the war, victorious and proud of her achievements, she couldn't help but feel ashamed and guilty for disobeying her father by running away and joining the army without his permission. As she walked through her father's garden, she found him tending to his flowers. She approached him and kneeled, hanging her head.

"Father, I'm sorry for what I did. I know I should have asked for your permission before joining the army," Mulan said, as she showed him the trophies and honors she had earned in battle.

Her father looked at her with a mixture of pride and concern. "Mulan, none of these trophies and honors are as important to me as your safety. I'm glad you're back home, safe and sound."

Mulan felt her eyes welling up with tears. "I'm so sorry, father. I know I've caused you so much pain and worry. Please forgive me."

Her father put his arm around her and said, "Mulan, I love you, and that's why I'm going to teach you a lesson. I'm going to spank you for disobeying me."

Mulan felt a lump in her throat and nodded her head. She knew she deserved to be punished for what she had done.

Mulan's punishment was not an easy one. As her father sat down on a small stool and gestured for her to lay across his lap, she knew that what was coming would be hard to bear.

Mulan felt the cold rush of air against her bottom as she lifted her dress and laid herself across her father's lap. She braced herself for the spanking, her hands tightly gripping the stool as she felt the first smack of her father's hand against her tender skin.

The impact of each spank was sharp and stinging, sending waves of pain through Mulan's body. She cried out with each smack, feeling the heat rise in her bottom as her father continued to spank her at a steady, controlled, but unrelenting pace.

As the spanking went on, Mulan's body tensed, and she felt a mixture of shame and guilt for the pain she had caused her father. Her mind raced with thoughts of regret and remorse as she lay there, helpless and exposed.

But despite the pain, Mulan knew that her father's love for her was evident in the punishment. She felt his hand guiding her, teaching her the importance of respect and obedience, and she knew that she would never forget the lessons she had learned that day.

Finally, as the spanking ended, Mulan felt a sense of relief wash over her. Her father patted her bottom, gently. “Up you get Mulan. Face me.”

Holding up her dress, Mulan sat up and kneeled at her father’s feet. As a little girl, she had been taught to keep her skirt lifted up as a sign of submission to her parents’ authority, until they announced that the spanking was finally over and she was forgiven. With tears of gratitude streaming down her face, Mulan looked up at her father, who looked back at her with a mix of love and concern.

"It's over now, Mulan. I love you," he said, as he kissed the top of her forehead..

"Please forgive me, father," Mulan said, as she pressed into his gentle embrace..

"Of course I forgive you, Mulan," her father said, laughing as Mulan hugged him tight. Then, he lifted her up to sit on his lap, her bottom still bare,

Just then, Mulan heard another voice calling to her from behind. “Mulan? Are you here? Your grandmother said…oh! Excuse me!”

Mulan stiffened, and turned to see, who else but her crush, Li Shang. He had arrived just in time to witness the end of Mulan’s spanking, her bottom still shining red as she sat on her father's lap, her bottom still shining red. Mulan was mortified at first, but when she heard her father and Li Shang laugh it off, she knew there was no cruelty in their laughter.

Li Shang winked. "Don't worry, Mulan. I've seen worse."

Mulan smiled and invited Li Shang to join them for dinner. As they prepared to sit down to eat, Mulan’s grandmother nudged her, before handing Mulan a soft pillow, with a knowing look.

As she settled her weight gingerly onto the downy pillow, sitting right next to Li Shang, Mulan felt grateful for her father's love and forgiveness. She promised herself that she would always remember the importance of obedience and respect for her elders, and she knew that the spanking had taught her a valuable lesson that she would never forget.

The End

[Full disclosure: I used ChatGPT to help me write the first draft of this story. But I edited and added to the final draft significantly.]